

Teacher: Buchanan

Class: English 4

Google Classroom Code: hrvv01s

Name:

Section:

Directions:

1. Read the short story by Philip K Dick entitled, "Second Variety."
2. Annotate the texts for setting and conflict.
3. Create 3 dialectical journals. Each journal will help address 1 big idea or question. You will need to use your own lined paper for this, though an example is attached.

Essential Questions:

1. What makes us feel safe?
2. Who do we trust?
3. How do we know that our society is safe?
4. How does the science fiction novel address concerns of a rapidly developing society?
5. How do authors use devices in order to develop a theme?
6. How do authors develop conflict and for what purpose?

This assignment should take between 5-8 hours to complete.

Why should you do this?

We will be discussing these big ideas during our first unit. You are expected to incorporate your understandings from these texts into assignments at the beginning of the year. Assignments the first 2 weeks of class will look like this:

- A. Week of Sept 1: Students can discuss important questions (big ideas) citing evidence from the text.
- B. Students can incorporate understandings of safety and trust into extended definition assignment.

Resources Available:

1. Attached handout on the Sci-Fi Genre
2. Exemplar of senior annotation expectations
3. Exemplar of dialectical journal
4. Calendar to assist in your planning.
5. I will be at school during certain hours in July. The week of July 14th from 5-6 pm and the 20th and 21st from 9-12. Bring in friends and plan a study day those dates also. Mark these times on your calendar.
6. Email me with questions at abuchanan@goldercollegeprep.org
7. Assignments are posted on my google classroom. The code is hrvv01s

SUMMER CALENDAR

The space below is a calendar of your summer. Insert all vacations/work commitments you may have. Then, within the remaining time, write when you plan to have each section of the summer homework completed. Include any available dates your teachers are in the school to help you.

| | | | | | | |
|-------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 14-JUNE Q4RCPU | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 28 | 29 | 30 | 1 - JULY | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 | 17 | 18 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24 | 25 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | 1 - AUG |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 9 | 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 16 | 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 |
| S | M | T | W | TH | F | S |
| 23 | 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 |

The dialectical journal is a very old technique used by teachers to help their students struggle with unfamiliar and challenging work. Select evidence you believe helps you understand 1 of the Essential Questions

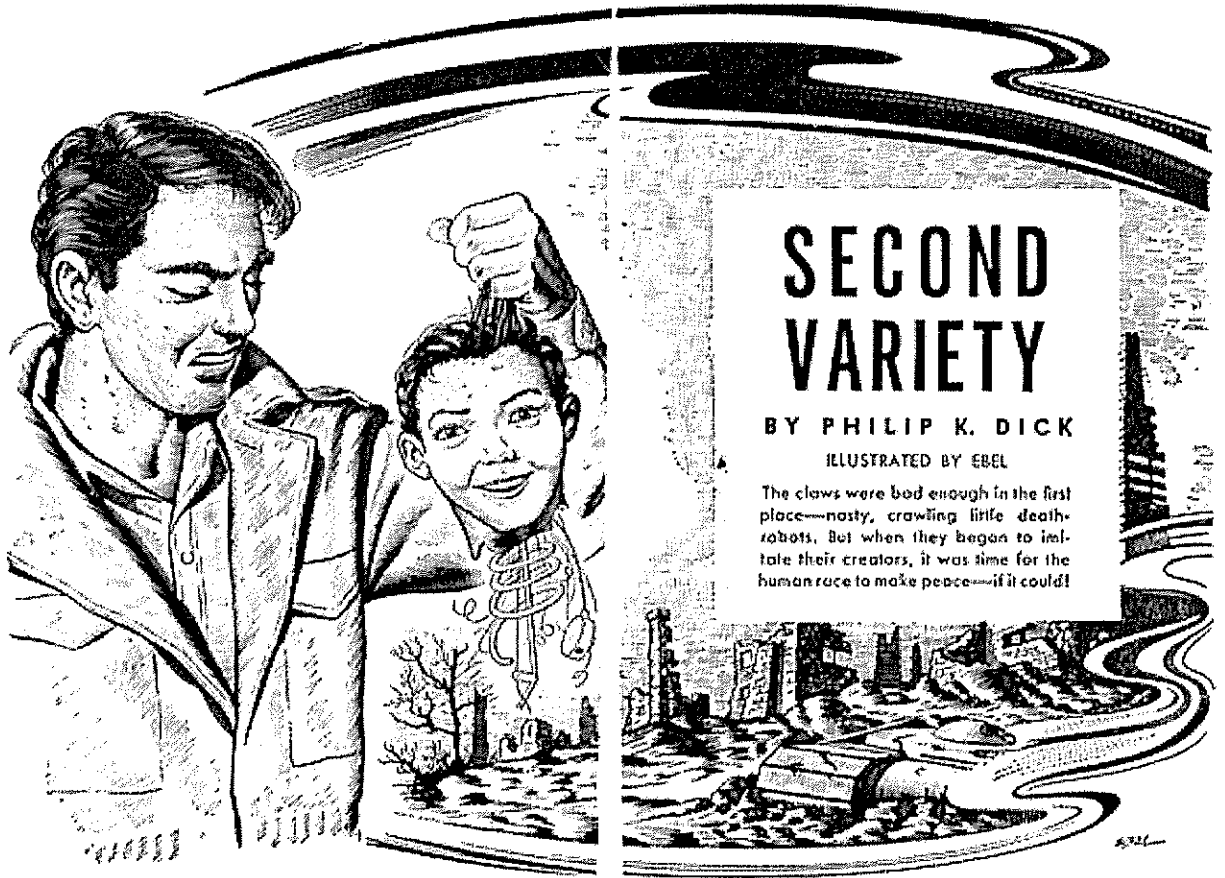
Directions: Complete 3 Journals. Each journal should respond to 1 question with 3 pieces of evidence and 3 responses. The first journal has been started for you. Use your own lined paper for the other journals. If you run out of room, use a separate sheet of paper or the back of the paper.

Name: _____

Section: _____

Journal 1 of 3

| Evidence: | <i>EQ - (What makes us feel safe?)</i> Response: |
|--|--|
| 1. "The Russian" was "kicking ash and piles of debris out of his way," with a "overcast" sky. There were drifting clouds of gray particles. Bare trunks of trees jutted up occasionally; the ground was level and bare, rubble-strewn, with the ruins of buildings standing out here and there like yellowing skulls." | Response #1 This landscape feels desolate and ominous (terrifying/scary). The buildings have been leveled. Leveled is a word often used to describe buildings that were bombed. The ruins of the buildings are described as yellow skulls, but I don't quite understand the yellow reference. A healthy environment, with healthy natural things (like plants, grass, blue sky), makes me feel safe. I believe this setting was developed to make the reader uneasy, unsafe. Clearly, this is how Eric and Leone felt. |
| 2. Evidence # 2 | Response #2 |
| 3. Evidence | Response #3 |



Left side image
Right side image

SECOND VARIETY

BY PHILIP K. DICK

ILLUSTRATED BY EBEL

The claws were bad enough in the first place—nasty, crawling little death-robots. But when they began to imitate their creators, it was time for the human race to make peace—if it could!

The Russian soldier made his way nervously up the ragged side of the hill, holding his gun ready. He glanced around him, licking his dry lips, his face set. From time to time he reached up a gloved hand and wiped perspiration from his neck, pushing down his coat collar.

*not straight.
improves
diff. city.
Passed some
uneven.*

Eric turned to Corporal Leone. "Want him? Or can I have him?" He adjusted the view sight so the Russian's features squarely filled the glass, the lines cutting across his hard, somber features.

Leone considered. The Russian was close, moving rapidly, almost running. "Don't fire. Wait." Leone tensed. "I don't think we're needed."

→ what has burned? where is trash can? Debris is trash.

The Russian increased his pace, kicking ash and piles of debris out of his way. He reached the top of the hill and stopped, panting, staring around him. The sky was overcast, drifting clouds of gray particles. Bare trunks of trees jutted up occasionally; the ground was level and bare, rubble-strewn, with the ruins of buildings standing out here and there like yellowing skulls.

like ash, air is not clean

desolate

landscape compared to skulls. why yellow skulls though?

The Russian was uneasy. He knew something was wrong. He started down the hill. Now he was only a few paces from the bunker. Eric was getting fidgety. He played with his pistol, glancing at Leone.

"Don't worry," Leone said. "He won't get here. They'll take care of him."

"Are you sure? He's got damn far." → Eric & Leone are nervous, afraid

"They hang around close to the bunker. He's getting into the bad part. Get set!"

who are they?

The Russian began to hurry, sliding down the hill, his boots sinking into the heaps of gray ash, trying to keep his gun up. He stopped for a moment, lifting his fieldglasses to his face.

ash is deep

"He's looking right at us," Eric said.

The Russian came on. They could see his eyes, like two blue stones. His mouth was open a little. He needed a shave; his chin was stubbled. On one bony cheek was a square of tape, showing blue at the edge. A fungoid spot. His coat was muddy and torn. One glove was missing. As he ran his belt counter bounced up and down against him.

Leone touched Eric's arm. "Here one comes."

metal machines, sharp blades. Probe from Russian's Russians vs. Americans. Americans control robots

Across the ground something small and metallic came, flashing in the dull sunlight of mid-day. A metal sphere. It raced up the hill after the Russian, its treads flying. It was small, one of the baby ones. Its claws were out, two razor projections spinning in a blur of white steel. The Russian heard it. He turned instantly, firing. The sphere dissolved into particles. But already a second had emerged and was following the first. The Russian fired again.

A third sphere leaped up the Russian's leg, clicking and whirring. It jumped to the shoulder. The spinning blades disappeared into the Russian's throat.

Eric relaxed. "Well, that's that. God, those damn things give me the creeps. Sometimes I think we were better off before."

"If we hadn't invented them, they would have." Leone lit a cigarette shakily. "I wonder why a Russian would come all this way alone. I didn't see anyone covering him."

Lt. Scott came slipping up the tunnel, into the bunker.

→ housing / cover is underground.